

Too Many Goods to Begin 1906

Special offerings on all goods on sale.

Children's Cloaks at Half Price.

Furs going at 10 per cent less than cost.

Groceries and Provisions reduced in price.

Now is the time to buy Pillsbury's XXXX or Gold Medal Flour
You can't beat our prices on the continent. We are out to meet all
outside competition.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

TO THE PUBLIC!

Having purchased the interests of Herman Zander in the Clothing and Shoe Firm of Zander & Fredrickson, I desire to take this opportunity to extend thanks to the public for the generous patronage accorded this firm in the past, as well as to solicit a share of the Clothing and Shoe trade in this city in the future. The quality of merchandise carried by this store has always borne the reputation of being a leader among the stores in this section of the state. Our prices have always been the lowest possible consistent with a high grade of goods and a small margin of profit. We aim to give our customers the best value for their money and in every instance to give value received, and by strict adherence to this principle we hope to merit your trade in the future.

Resp. Yours,

CHAS. FREDRICKSON.

FATAL WRECK ON SOO.

A head end collision occurred on the "Soo" road at one o'clock, Saturday morning at Bagdad, a blind gliding thirty five miles east of this city, which resulted in the death of Engineer James Fitzpatrick and Fireman Pearson.

The trains were an extra east bound freight in charge of Conductor Paul Jones, and No. 7, the regular west bound passenger limited in charge of Conductor Egbert. The collision was evidently due to a misunderstanding of orders although with whom the blame lies, is impossible to ascertain. Both trains were running at a fair rate of speed when they met. Engineer Fitzpatrick was instantly killed. His body, when found, was placed between the tender and the locomotive boiler head and was in upright position giving evidence that he was in the act of jumping when the crash came.

Fireman Pearson was removed from his engine in a serious condition his left foot severed and portions of his body terribly scalded. He was brought to the hospital in this city as soon as possible. It was found, however, that very little could be done to aid him and death came Monday morning after two days of suffering. Of the injured, a mail clerk's helper whose home is in Milan, reports was the most serious, receiving several bad bruises about the back. He will recover. None of the passengers on the limited were hurt.

Of the rolling stock, Engine 432 of the freight was badly damaged as was also Engine 706 of the passenger train. The mailcar left the track and was hurled into a ditch several feet distant. The limited was delayed about nine hours and when reaching Rhinelander remained one hour, in order to allow the passengers to partake of breakfast at the hotel.

Engineer Fitzpatrick had been employed on the Soo road for many years. He leaves a wife and several children who reside in Gladstone. He was popular among his fellow trainmen and his sad death is deeply felt all along the road. The body was taken to Gladstone for burial.

Fireman Pearson made Gladstone his headquarters. A wife survives him. His body was shipped to Minneapolis for interment accompanied from here by a delegation of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen of which he was an esteemed member.

NEW YEARS EVE SERVICE.

The services at the Congregational church last Sunday evening were largely attended. The service was somewhat out of the ordinary, consisting of song, sentiment and prayer. The first number on the program in addition to the selections by the choir, was a solo by Miss Becker that was very beautiful. E. H. Melkjohn read "The Closing Year," by U. D. Printice, in a very impressive and pleasing manner. "The Death of the Old Year" (Tennyson) read by Miss Belle Horst was exceptionally well received. Two selections by Miss Nancy Pearl Gillespie, "Beyond" and "When the Tide is Low" satisfied the audience as to the ability of the speaker as an elocutionist and her selections were much enjoyed. Miss Becker and R. F. Tompkins rendered a duet that was the musical treat of the evening. Rev. A. G. Wilson finished the special program by reading "The Hidden Sin."

A GOOD SHOWING.

Following is the business of the Rhinelander Postoffice for the past two years. It shows a healthy increase:

| | 1904. | 1905. |
|--------------------------|------------|------------|
| Jan. 1 to March 31, 1904 | \$3217.60 | \$3661.03 |
| April 1 to June 30, 1904 | 2781.58 | 3052.19 |
| July 1 to Sept. 30, 1904 | 2195.83 | 2905.54 |
| Oct. 1 to Dec. 31, 1904 | 3125.03 | 3372.52 |
| | \$11640.22 | \$12191.28 |

Increase in 1905, \$51.06.

Increase from April 1, 1905, to Dec. 31, 1905 over same months preceding year \$1104.83. Net profit to the Government on business of 1905, \$737.96.

HIBERNIANS ENTERTAIN.

Lecture by Prof. Roan of Marquette College, Milwaukee, was given last Thursday evening at the K. O. T. M. hall under the auspices of the A. O. H. lodge of this city. The members of the order and their families together with a large party of invited guests were in attendance. Prof. Roan's topic was "A Trip from New York to Rome" and his talk which proved interesting throughout was illustrated by a beautiful set of stereoscopic views. At the close of the entertainment an elaborate supper was served in the banquet hall. The evening was an enjoyable one and will not soon be forgotten by those in attendance.

PERRY CAMPBELL DEAD.

The announcement of the death of Perry Campbell at St. Mary's hospital Monday morning, was received with deep regret among the old gentleman's many friends in Rhinelander. Mr. Campbell had been in ill health since early last spring and about six months ago underwent an operation for cancer of the stomach at a Battle Creek, Michigan, sanitarium. He was later removed to the hospital in Rhinelander where he has since been confined. It was realized from the first that Mr. Campbell could not recover and the end came as a relief from continual suffering.

Mr. Campbell was seventy years of age and for many years had made Rhinelander his home. In the early lumbering days he followed the life of a river man and resided at Stevens Point. Of late years he had been employed as scaler and spent a large portion of his time in the woods. A brother and sister who reside in Milwaukee are his only known relatives.

Mr. Campbell served during the civil war and was a member of the local G. A. R. Post. He was a member of the Masonic order and of the Elks. The funeral which was largely attended, was held yesterday afternoon from St. Augustine's church in charge of the Rev. Geo. M. Babcock officiating. Interment was made at Forest Home cemetery.

SUFFERS FROM BLOOD POISON.

Gilbert White, who is employed at S. D. Nelson's grocery store and who is a well known resident of the South side, is confined to his home suffering from a severe case of blood poisoning in his right arm. Mr. White some days ago accidentally pricked his hand with a needle, but the injury was so trivial that he gave it no attention. It was not long before his hand began to swell and cause him considerable pain. The poison has since extended the full length of his arm and it is said that his condition is very serious. He has many friends in Rhinelander who sympathize with him in his misfortune.

HEYN BLOCK SOLD.

The new business block on Brown and Anderson streets erected last year by Henry Heyn was sold this week to O. A. Hiltzman. The purchase price was \$14,000.

Fresh lettuce and radishes for sale at the Green House. 414-5.

"OUR WOULD-BE."

Our would-be illustrious mayor has again opened his mouth and placed his foot there. This is nothing new for our present mayor. The people expected him to do it, and he did not disappoint them. His last article was slightly warmer than the previous effusions, but as nonsensical as any.

This man desires a livelihood, any kind pleases him, no matter what it says of him, and every article he publishes he thinks is helping him along a few steps in his candidacy or another term, when in reality no man ever lost supporters faster than he is now doing.

It lowers the tone of a newspaper to enter into a controversy with a person who appears to be devoid of principle or conscience, but there are circumstances in the lives of most newspaper men that sometimes compel them to show a man up in his proper light, and no apologies are necessary, nor offered. We will probably assume a duty of this nature and complete it before the first Tuesday in April.

In his last article the mayor touches upon many things that are unworthy of notice, but in one place he takes occasion to scold at the people who now are residents of the county poor farm, intimating that he has stunted his family to help feed and clothe these people. This is really laughable. A man who dodges behind the skirts of a woman, transacting business in her name, is a fit subject to talk about paying taxes, or paying anything else.

It is deplorable that a progressive city like Rhinelander should be afflicted with a man of this character for its mayor. It was a joke that he became a candidate, a greater joke that he was elected, and his administration has been a standing joke for nearly two years. Some jokes cost money, and the people are now paying for this one in their taxes at the rate of \$3.50, the highest the law allows, and higher than ever before in Rhinelander. But you can't catch a fellow many times on the same joke. Very little of the street paving is included in this year's tax and we understand but \$1000.00 on the new 5th ward school building is included. There was no state tax this year either, it is said, and the city received more than twice the amount from saloon licenses that it

(Continued on last page.)

Lewis Hardware Co.,

Dealers In:

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Crockery,
Glassware and Dishes.

Wagons, Carriages, Cutters, Sleighs,
Farm Machinery of all Kinds,
Paints, Oils, Building Material, Etc.

RHINELANDER,

WISCONSIN

Painting, Papering, and Interior Decorations



That's my line, and anything and everything in that line is executed with neatness and dispatch. Try us for quick service.

We Never Disappoint!

G. P. ALEXANDER

Christ. Roepcke.

MANUFACTURER OF

Heavy and Light Harness,

Prices from \$22 to \$25, strictly
hand made.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE

DAVENPORT STREET

LAW
REAL ESTATE LOANS,
INSURANCE.

The above lines are covered at the
agency of

PAUL BROWNE

13.50 & 12.50 Men's Overcoats 6.75

Here is an opportunity to buy high grade Coats that actually sold at \$13.50 and \$12.50 earlier in the season. They are well made in every respect, the fit is faultless, materials are all wool in brown and gray mixtures, made with and without belts.

\$6.75

20.00 and \$22.50 Men's Hand Tailored Overcoats 12.75

This lot includes our very best cloth Overcoats, strictly hand tailored throughout, some have silk serge lining all are made with hand padded shoulders, hair cloth facing insuring the coat to always keep its shape. We have in this lot a rich plain gray, dark brown and fancy mixtures, also black in single and double breasted. Come in and look at these coats if you are interested.

Your choice of this lot for \$12.75

Boy's Long Overcoats, \$10.00 value, sizes from 12 to 20 to sell at 4.95

Little Fellows new and up to date Long Coats, trimmed and well made, regular \$5.00 and \$6.00 values at 2.75

Boys' Best Chinchilla and Irish Freize Reefers

These are the very best on the market. We guarantee them to give satisfaction. The regular price was \$6.50; your choice of these at \$3.75

Men's \$4.00 Cardigan Jackets in black and brown go at \$2.25

Men's all wool Sweaters in fancy and plain colors go at 1.75

H. M. Buck's Clothing House

Originators of Low Prices.

Rhinelander, Wis.



STRANGE STORY OF DR. OLIVER HAUGH

Searcher for Mysterious Drug
Becomes Its First Victim.

SEEMS TO PROVE THEORY OF DOUBLE PERSONALITY

Long Series of Crimes Which Are Charged
Against Man Now Confined in Dayton (O.)
Jail—Said to Have Murdered His Father,
Mother, Brother and Many Women.

Dayton, O.—The criminal record of the country furnishes from time to time cases of such striking character, both as to the nature of the crime and the peculiar and mystifying circumstances connected therewith, that they command more than passing interest, and require more detailed treatment than ordinarily would be wise or justifiable.

Such is true in reference to the case involving Dr. Oliver Crook Haugh, confined in the jail here on the finding of the coroner, whose verdict charges him with the murder of his father, Jacob Haugh; his mother, Mary Frances Haugh; his brother, Jesse Haugh, whose burned and mutilated bodies were found in the ruins of their burned home on a farm near this city.

Awful as this crime is, it is said to be but the culmination of a bloody

leged to have come under his spell. This is a partial list of women dupes of Dr. Haugh as obtained by Dayton police:

Mrs. Anna Eckley Haugh, his legal wife, living in Dayton with two children.

Mrs. Mary Twohey, lived with Haugh in Lorain and Lima; died in Lorain.

Mrs. Della Patterson, living in Englewood, Chicago, or Ludington, Mich.; lived with Haugh in Spring, Wis., and Appleton, Wis.

Unknown woman who died at Lorain just before Mrs. Twohey was spirited there to die.

Unknown woman in Toledo, O.

Unknown woman in Stark county, Huron county, Seneca county and Lucas county.

It was about a year ago that Lulu Mueller, of Cumminsville, and Alma

knowledge of the murder of these three girls.

W. C. Parish, a brakeman on the Baltimore & Ohio railway, was in Dr. Haugh's rooming house in Lorain the night of February 16, 1904. He became ill and Haugh gave him treatment. Then he began growing worse and was taken to the hospital, where he died.

"I gave him medicine," Haugh explained when an ambulance called for him. "But it doesn't seem to have done any good."

The physicians thought Parish was suffering with pneumonia and made no investigation.

Dr. Haugh advocated the painless killing of all aged and infirm people and those suffering from incurable diseases while he operated in Hamilton, O.

Before the Transformation.

It is only five years ago that Dr. Haugh was considered an authority in the state of Ohio on the origin and composition of drugs, and about his laboratory there hung an air of mystery and fascination for the people of Dayton, for he boastfully declared:

"I am at work on the evolution of a drug, which in its perfection, will create a new era of science, a new order of thought, and a new race of beings. I will bring into the reality of day something more wonderful than Stevenson in his wildest dreams ever imagined. I will prove that which he only suggested—the certainty that two telms can exist in the one body, the one blotting out the influence of the other."

In those days he had a pretty home on the outskirts of the town presided over by a comely, confident little woman who was happy in the thought that her husband was on the verge of a great discovery which would some day stifle the world of science.

The Unmasking.

But imperceptibly at first there came a change over him. He secluded himself more and more within his laboratory, and what at first the wife thought were the effects of close study, at last proved to be the violent reactions of the drug he had been taking, for one day she rushed into the house of a neighbor crying that her husband, suddenly transformed into a fiend, would kill her. It was no longer the Dr. Haugh, whom his wife and the public had known, but the monster, Mr. Hyde, which his drugs had created. Henceforth he was to be under the power and control of that other self, that evil personality, which had been created and fed by the drug, he had been experimenting with, hyacinth hydrobromate.

The Dark, Mysterious Chapter.

And now begins the dark and mysterious chapter in his career for which officers of the law are trying to find explanation in the long list of murders laid at his door. And the long, limbed, loose-jointed, shambling figure sits in his narrow cell alternately crying for the drug which has transformed his nature and brought him within the shadow of the gallows, and cursing the officers who have placed him behind the bars. He seems indifferent, nay, rather disdainfully gleeful, over his plight, and in talking about the crimes charged against him, says:

"They say that I murdered my father, my mother and brother with hyacinth for the sake of the money. Then they say that when I have taken enough of the hyacinth the man within me disappears, and Hyde is the power. It seems as though I must do something—destroy something. My only recourse is to get out into the street—out into the open country—away from men and women, lest I murder them. It is possible for me to have killed these people and know nothing of it. It is possible for me to have committed all the other murders of which they accuse me, and in my normal condition be in ignorance, for in my normal condition I am another man. All that I do know is, that if I die for these crimes, I shall have at least established the proof of the theory on which I have always insisted—that two beings, one of good, the other of evil, may exist in the same man, and in that respect at least I shall have rendered a distinct service to posterity."

WILD DAYS IN ODESSA.

Drunken Policemen and Soldiers Running Amuck Among the People.

Here is a correspondent's record of the minor boozing outrages of one day in the city of Odessa recently: "Shortly before sundown a drunken member of a small military picket staggered across to the edge of the broad pavement, raised his rifle and fired wildly at a passing dorky carrying two women and a young girl. The bullet missed its mark. An officer, attracted by the shot, rushed over, and the drunken soldier ran as best he could, after dropping his rifle, but was brought down by a shot in the leg from the officer. On the opposite side of Cathedral place, 300 paces away, about the same time, an intoxicated policeman reeled out of a vodka shop and commenced blazing about with his revolver, one shot wounding a young woman in the hand. He was shot dead by a member of the nearest picket.

"Earlier in the day two small merchants returning through a busy thoroughfare from the custom house were stopped by hooligans and robbed of everything. Thirty yards away stood a picket of two soldiers and a policeman. The indignant victims demanded to know why the picket did not come to their assistance. One of the soldiers replied it was none of their business; they were there to control the traffic only.

"Two other cases of robbery with violence occurred in the afternoon close to my residence, in the outer districts of the city there were 17 similar assaults and robberies, and between midnight and midnight about 20. In three of the latter cases the military pickets were the bandits. A little girl of nine years, chased by the hooligans, was shot dead on her own doorstep."

Wild Hogs in California.

The ranchers of Shasta, Siskiyou and Modoc counties, California, have begun a war of extermination on wild hogs, which are dangerously numerous and raid the pens of the domestic swine and kill them.

CONCERNING SEPARATE COATS

It is a day of the costume, of the tailored suit, and also it is the day of the separate wrap. Which would indicate that this is a time of latitude in dress.

And it is a wide variety that bears the stamp of fashion. But just now let us confine ourselves to one garment, the wrap to wear with various gowns.



A PRETTY EVENING WRAP.

The separate coat is seen at its best, perhaps, in the evening wrap. Fashion now decrees that my lady appear in a cloak that bears about it no utilitarian suggestion, one evidently designed for recreation hours. Most of the evening wraps are light colored, pale blue, very fashionable. And cloths of finest, smoothest quality appear to take lead in materials. Although lace wraps are much affected by some, the fine cloths are as good as anything the season has brought forth. Crepe de chine also are employed, a thick interlining used to make them warm enough. One sees some fur-lined cloaks, but not many; they are as a rule relegated to football games and outdoor demands, not for show in opera box and other evening affairs.

One lovely pale blue wrap had a deep border of delicate gold embroidery, the gilt not in the least showy. These deep borders are a feature of the winter trappings, and a late novelty is the border of embroidered white cloth. A very good pale pink wrap was adorned with gilt tracery, and the hat worn with it had a crown of pale cloth of gold, the feathers the exact shade of the wrap. A beautiful new shade in pink is a flesh tint, this probably will rival the fashionable apricot, the pinky-yellow.

The evening wraps are lined in self-color. There are some maple effects, black over white. The design here illustrated appeared in the Dry Goods Economist, a black Chantilly lace over white, silk; the trimming used, black silk braid and lace frills. Spanish lace is making its way, and no doubt ere long will be well to the fore. It is being shown not only in black and white, but also there are dyed Spanish laces. We always had a weakness for the lace sacred to manilla of sultana, and welcome it back again right gladly. There is nothing prettier for an evening bodice than a cream Spanish lace waist; the color so soft and very becoming against bare arms and shoulders.

Gray is liked for evening gowns as we do not remember it ever before to have been, and in the silky crepe de chine it lights up beautifully. An empire gown of gray museline de sole was brought to my notice, the skirt bordered with embroidery done in smallest of gold spangles. Gold and gray is an exquisite combination, very French. Gray taffeta and velvet are combined with good results, and here we will stop to mention the approval given the taffeta silk bodice of the newest velvet gown. Only the sleeves of the silk bodice are of velvet. It is a revival of a fashion of some 15 years back, appears to us a bit dandy and with very little to recommend it. But many a dame is after novelty, and this probably has been invented for such as seek the novel at the expense of good style.

Lace hats continue to increase in number, black ones not seen so often as white. And speaking of hats we must mention a charming small chapeau we saw the other day, one of those neat, low-crowned, turned-up evenly on both sides affairs. The material was silky felt, the color an exquisite violet gray. The trimming was a wide band of shaded violet messaline ribbon wrinkled across the front, and over one side climbed a great bunch of violets. The effect was like the posies, modest and simple and lovely. This hat might be worn day or evening, and would look well with a long cloak of violet chiffon broadcloth. It goes without saying that it would be just the thing for a broadcloth street suit.

For evening wrap and the street suit the long wrap is usually chosen, but for dressy afternoon wear the short jacket holds its own. We confess we find a long flowing skirt and cloak with long flowing lines particularly graceful; but we add that there is a lot of style to the short jacket. This year the short velvet coat is very fashionable, and it certainly is fetching with a skirt of broadcloth, whether the same color or not. One of the costumes in highest favor at a recent gathering of Vanity Fair, was a black velvet coat worn with skirt of blue velvet; the collar, cuffs and revers of the coat of ermine. Another attractive costume had a broadcloth skirt adorned with velvet trimming in some fanciful arrangement, and the skirt itself was of velvet matching the skirt trimming. One sees a number of short fur wraps, these not so good as those of velvet.

A black panne suit, skirt and short jacket, is a good investment this year; the short coat may be worn, and very stylishly, with various skirts. The season has offered nothing of better fashion than certain of the black panne suits.

Yesterday we saw a pretty little black broadcloth costume on a young girl, the skirt and coat both short.



SHORT VELVET COAT FASHIONABLE.

The narrow girdle of the jacket was lightly trimmed in green broadcloth, and the vest showed a bit of green. The sleeves were short, they and the open front disclosed a white lingerie waist beneath. The hat and veil were of green, the necklace and flat pillow muff of Persian lamb. It was a roll day, and the girl had to thrust her thinly clad arms deep in the pillow muff.

Having spoken of the short, contrasting wrap, we may now call attention to the short basque coat for evening wear in color contrasting with the skirt. It is a casual fashion, and may be very becoming; or it may be made eccentric; it depends much on the style of the wearer. An excellent model was a pink-floored pale blue silk worn with a petticoat of white taffeta batiste. This takes us back to the days when grandmamma was young.

When we speak of short coats you must not imagine we refer to corset-tight designs. By no means, many of the brief jackets are semiskirted, there are short empire, there are countless boleros. And even the blouse is not wholly banished. We should say it is the three-quarter wrap that goes in for the close fit, that jackets and evening wraps are as a rule loose. But, as we suggested above, there is no absolute rule as to the pedestrian costume; one sees many a well-dressed woman trudging along in long automobile tops, rain proof, and dust-proof; then there is the girl with the circular skirt and close jacket; and many a medium-length skirt and halfloose jacket is

met with. Equally well dressed and suitably dressed may appear the woman with the redingote suit. Fashion does not dictate in this regard with her usual positiveness.

Even a princess street suit has appeared, the skirt shortish, the coat a fancy little bolero, the sleeves elbow length. But this is, needless to remark, is a costume for show rather than the everyday needs of a robust, athletic girl. That sort may do well to keep to long easy sleeves, snug, warm jacket, a really abbreviated petticoat. And for the outdoor girl we would recommend the allured suit; a dull, not a barren red. A garnet broadcloth with hat to match is due for winter weather, and may be worn by almost anyone, by blond, brunette, "half-and-half."

The lavishly plaid in green and blue stripes are among the best street suits, and these are seen both in redingote style and short jacket. The better ones are either close or more than semiskirted, plaids not dressy enough for the voluminous wrap. In regard to veils, we think preference is given to the veil matching the hat, whether or not dress and hat match. A green veil is unbecoming to the average woman, with the blue and green plaid the blue veil is the choice. Gloves are unobtrusive, one notices fewer colored ones than early prophecies led us to look for.

Metropolitan Museum Which May Become New World Salon

Under English Director Great Things Expected—His Enthusiasm for New Field of Work—Treasures of the Museum.

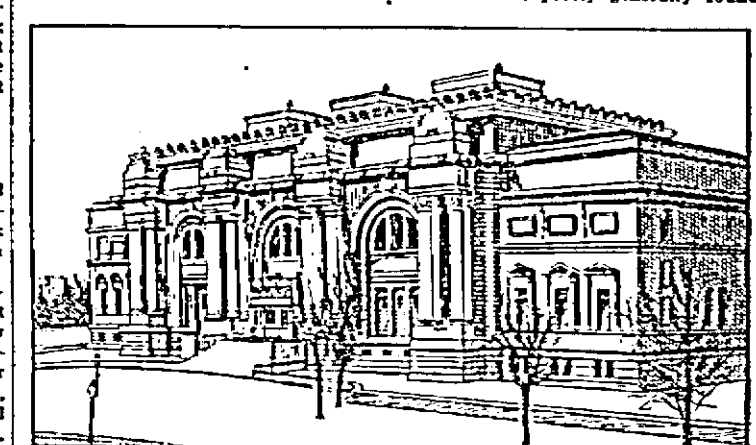
Some day, we are promised by Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke, our artists need not seek the prestige of the Paris salon as they do now, for there will be a New York salon of highest standing.

Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke is the noted Englishman that has recently assumed the duties of director of the Metropolitan museum in New York. Sir Caspar won fame and knighthood in building up the noted South Kensington museum, art center of England, and when Gen. di Cesaola died, and the question arose as of the right man to take his place at the head of the New York art museum, Sir Caspar was the man agreed upon. Of course, the competent art directors in this country, if it were really necessary to go abroad to find some one for the post; but the choice seems so generally satisfactory as to have hushed the patriotic outburst. Sir Caspar Clarke is a man of most enviable reputation in his field of work, and though he can count his years up to almost three-score he retains his enthusiasm, overflows with energy. Under his rule great things are expected for the Metropolitan. And he frankly forecasts great things. This is what this man of enthusiasm and experience declares, as reported by a representative of the New York Times:

"Already comparing favorably (the museum) with the best of foreign art galleries. It is on the eve of becoming the greatest general institution of the sort on earth—superior to the South Kensington museum as a treasury of paintings, eclipsing the great Cluny museum (Paris) as a storehouse of carved woods, equal to any European rendezvous of marbles and bronzes, and quite overshadowing any existing museum in size." And the Times writer adds: "Last but not least, the new Metropolitan director is ambitious

encouraging, but he is no "easy mark." A recent attempt to unload some "old masters" on the museum, whose value was put by the dealer at \$20,000, was met by a prompt return of the paintings, which were judged good copies but not what was wanted by the museum.

It was only 25 years ago the museum was started, started in a very small way. Its present large proportions are found inadequate for to-day's needs, and the structure is to be greatly enlarged. An addition in the way of a north wing is to be built soon, and its completion a south wing will be added; the building will then have a frontage of 1,000 feet on Fifth avenue. But the museum as proposed in entirety, will be four times the size of the structure after these wings are built. The late Richard Hunt made plans for a building covering eight acres of ground, one of the largest buildings ever designed by an architect. If the building as proposed will ever be completed it is difficult to say; some place the time for such completion at 50 years. At present the work is progressing in portions, the architects carrying out the designs of Mr. Hunt in a general way. A member of the firm of architects that is to put up the north wing, compares museums abroad with the Metropolitan as it would be with its additions, thus: "Almost all European museums are made from old palaces, and, therefore, not well arranged for exhibition purposes. In the Louvre, for instance, some of the paintings are splendidly lighted, while all of the statuary is miserably placed in dark rooms and corridors. This same condition prevails in the Vatican, another old palace, which was never designed for exhibition purposes. In fact, throughout France and Italy these conditions are pretty generally found



THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM.

for and is working toward the establishment of a New York salon which shall rival that of Paris."

Sir Caspar builds his hopes on foundations that appear of some certain stability. He asserts that the Americans are essentially a creative people, that while this faculty has heretofore shown expression in great commercial and engineering accomplishments, gradually the people, with possession of wealth and leisure, are evincing intelligent and absorbing interest in the arts. He calls attention to the success of American artists abroad, and lays emphasis on the statement that ere long they will be content to remain at home, will not have to go abroad in search of inspiration to the best effort. And he asserts that our art patrons are not the ignoramuses the caricaturist likes to picture, but that they are becoming able to give expert criticism of the really good in art. Their long purses have got them good advisers, they have not been slow in taking instruction.

The Metropolitan museum has been criticised severely and often as a museum housing much spurious art, but the new director tells us this may be said of all similar places abroad. In taking up his new work, the director does not belittle what has been done, speaks warmly thereof. He calls attention of the public to the museum's rich treasures, he is doing his utmost to make these treasures popular—that is, to make people of all classes acquainted with them. He gives this expression to his sentiments: "In my experience the best and surest way to cultivate a national appreciation for good art is to familiarize the masses of the people with the best creations. Encourage them, do not antagonize them." The museum is open to photographers desiring to make copies of celebrated creations, students are made welcome who wish to copy the work of the masters.

In line with the policy of making the museum popular, known to the people, the following little story may be told: A liverman, whose lively stables were located but a few squares from the Metropolitan museum, one day overheard two of his drivers talking about a picture, "The Horse Fair," they had seen over at the museum, and the liverman thought he, too, would go and view the "big horse picture." It pleased him mightily; he had found the way to a place where there was much of interest for him, he promised himself to repeat the pleasure.

Sir Caspar desires to stimulate the artists of the country, and proposes competitive exhibitions, some to be held at the museum and many to be held elsewhere. In time he expects to see competitive exhibitions established in every American city with a population of 50,000, and perhaps less. The Carnegie awards in the Pittsburgh art competition have brought forth some excellent work, and if competitive exhibitions were to be scattered as widely as Sir Caspar desires, unquestionably a great stimulus would be given artists the country over. It would seem the Englishman after all was the right man for this democratic country, a man with earnest belief in the democracy of art.

a rule that is not true of either the British or the South Kensington museum in England. In the erection of the Metropolitan museum, it is almost superfluous to say, the chief attention is being paid by the architects to give the public a building that will in every respect be suitable for exhibition purposes—the most perfect museum building that can be designed."

CHRISTOPHER WEBSTER.

DURING HOLY PILGRIMAGE.

Sacred Square of Mecca Presents a Picturesque and Impressive Sight.

Like a gigantic catalogue, scumber, shrouded in mystery, the Kaaba rises out of the settling sea of white parbed humanity that crowds the great, sacred square of Mecca, says Everybody's Magazine. Its door is covered with plates of solid silver, studded with silver nails. From the exterior of the roof, above a stone marking the sepulcher of Ishmael, which lies at the base of the northern wall, there projects a horizontal, semi-circular rain spout, five yards long, 24 inches wide, made of massive gold. Within the roof is supported by three columns of alao wood; the walls are hung with red velvet alternating with white squares in which are written in Arabic the words, "Allah-Jal-Jelilah." Praise to God the Almighty. The building is packed with pilgrims, praying, weeping, beside themselves in an ecstasy of passionate devotion. Mingled with their voices there rises from outside one chant of the Talkih, the Song of the Winding Sheet, which every pilgrim must sing on entering the Mecca, on donning the sacred ihram, on entering the haram and on starting for Mecca, the Valley of Desire, and Arafat, the Mountain of Compassion.

Help Wanted.

Old Friend—Well, how is your fly-line machine getting along?

Inventor—Getting along? I finished that 20 years ago. Every detail is complete. There it stands, ready to go.

"Crackly! Why don't you show it to the world?"

"Can't. All men are fools."

"What's the matter?"

"Can't find a man anywhere with sense enough to climb up a steeple and try it."—N. Y. Weekly.

Terrible Disappointment.

Mr. Van Tonsleigh—I see that Mrs. De Swellton is dead.

Mrs. Van Tonsleigh (in horror)—Oh, isn't that awful? (Weeps.)

Mr. Van Tonsleigh (in surprise)—Why, I thought she was your most bitter enemy!

Mrs. Van Tonsleigh—Yes, I know; but I did so want her to see me in my new dress next Sunday.—The Bits.

The Vain Author.

"The editor has rejected one of his own articles."

"Great grief! Why?"

"He said he couldn't afford to pay himself anywhere near what it was worth, so he'd have to send it somewhere else."—Cleveland Leader.



DR. O. C. HAUGH.

career the story of which is startingling in its horrible details and fascinating because of its mysteries and fiendish ingenuities. It took the red blood of his own kith and kin to bring to light the details of the dark chapter in the life of this man who it is charged has been changed by the use of drugs from a respectable physician and student of medicine into a veritable fiend, the counterpart of Robert Louis Stevenson's Mr. Hyde.

A Long List of Victims.

It is alleged by officers here that the doctor got girls and women under his influence by the use of the same stupefying and degrading drugs which had made him a victim, took what money or property they had available, and then he would continue to feed his victims, it is believed, with the drug until they succumbed to its power.

A score or more of women are at

Steinweg, of Winton place, Cincinnati, were murdered. Their deaths took place within 20 days of each other. May McDonald, of Cincinnati, was killed about this same time.

It has developed that Dr. Haugh was in Cincinnati at that time and two women who saw a man leaving the spot where the mutilated body of Lulu Mueller was found described him as stooping, gray haired, shaking as if pained and with a glaze in his eye. This description fits Dr. Haugh, as he was on October 14, 1904, within a few days of the girls' death. On that date Mrs. Mary Johnson, an old friend of the Haugh family, refused him admission to her Cincinnati lodging house because of his drug eating habits. She especially noted his appearance.

The Cincinnati police are working on the theory that Haugh may have

Always in The Lead!

After the best for our customers and when we say we are sole agents for Chase & Sanborn Coffee, that explains it all so far as Tea and Coffee go, and they go a long way. And besides we grind by electricity and can give you your coffee pulverized or ground any way you like it.



HORR, THE GROCER,
GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

THE CITY IN BRIEF

FOR RENT—Rooms over New North office.

Miss Rose Duncan of Antigo has accepted a position in the office of Register of Deeds McLaughlin.

John Bragan of Lac du Flambeau, the well known boarding car contractor, was in the city Tuesday.

Albin Lind of Ogema has been in the city several days past a guest of his brothers, John and Andrew Lind.

Fred Stiles of Arbor Vitae, well known to many Rhinelander people was in the city on business Tuesday.

Mrs. F. T. Conn who has been spending the holidays with friends at Berlin is expected home Saturday.

Chas. Kilmarlin, who for several months has been employed in the Brown Bros. Lbr. Co.'s office, has resigned.

Roy Lockwood has resigned his position at Frederickson's clothing store and will enter high school here next Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hutchison and two daughters of Oshkosh who have been guests at the C. A. Holmden home returned Tuesday morning.

A New Year's dance, which was attended by many Rhinelander people, was given at Antigo Monday night by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen.

J. E. Gleason, a leading meat dealer of Bruce, was in the city Tuesday transacting business and spending a few hours with his brother, James Gleason.

Gust. Anderson, who is now in business at Woodruff, was in the city Monday, purchasing from our merchants. He formerly conducted a hotel here.

Miss Alta Garber and Olaf Olson of the town of Cassian, Oneida county, were united in marriage last Saturday at the home of the bride. The wedding ceremony was performed by Rev. Grant V. Clark of Tomahawk—Tomahawk Leader.

W. R. Smith of York, Pa., the engineer who superintended the construction of the paper mill canal, is in Rhinelander this week looking after business matters and renewing acquaintances made during his short residence here two years ago.

Patrick McCabe, who in former years was a well known resident of Rhinelander, was in the city Thursday renewing acquaintances while enroute to Woodruff to visit his sister, Mrs. Markee. Mr. McCabe is in business at Butte, Mont., and appears to be prospering.

Money to loan on good security. See HARNES-WEENNER AGENCY.

Mrs. Fred Mosher and two children of Glens Falls, N. Y., arrived in the city Sunday morning to visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Garland on Arbuthnot street. Mrs. Mosher formerly lived in Rhinelander and has many friends here.

DRS. MORSE & RECTOR
SPECIALISTS.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

APPLETON, WIS.
VISITS RHINELANDER REGULARLY.

Gust. Gustafson is reported ill with pneumonia.

Miss Jennie Hindahl has resigned her position at the People's Savings Store.

The I. O. O. F. lodge of this city held its installation of officers Monday night.

Mrs. C. Roepke of Seymour is visiting at the home of her son, Alder man Roepke.

John Collins, Roadmaster of the Soo, is again able to be about, after a severe attack of rheumatism.

John Bollin was summoned to Michigan Monday by the death of his mother who resided near Saginaw.

Joe. Crowe came down from Minocqua Monday for a farewell visit among his Rhinelander friends before leaving for the west.

J. I. Cox left Sunday night for Fort Smith, Ark., in response to a telegram stating that his mother was not expected to live.

Joseph Bruns, foreman of the Rhinelander Refrigerator Factory, has been confined to the house several days with a severe attack of grip.

The University students who have been enjoying the past week at their homes here have returned to resume their college life at Madison.

New Year's morning was said to have been the coldest of the season, the thermometer registering 20 degrees below zero at five o'clock.

Mrs. V. D. Jones who has been in ill health for several weeks, went to Minneapolis Friday morning for treatment. Mr. Jones accompanied her.

Miss Florence Wilson returned Tuesday morning to her duties as teacher of music in Lady Smith after spending the holiday vacation at her home in this city.

A pleasant dancing party was given Friday evening at Gilligan's hall, which was enjoyed by about fifty couples. Music was furnished by Daner's Orchestra.

Herbert Chatterton, who holds a position in the head office of the J. H. Goral Lbr. Co. at Minneapolis, spent New Year's day with his parents on Stevens street.

The transient business at the various hotels has been very light during the past ten days, owing to the fact that the majority of the "Knights of the Grip" are home for the holidays.

It invigorates, strengthens and builds up. It keeps you in condition physically, mentally and morally. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 25 cents, Tea or Tablets. J. J. Reardon.

Miss Betty Bishoff of Ashland entertained a number of her Rhinelander young friends Thursday evening at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gilligan on Stevens street.

WAXMEN—Commissary clerks for boarding cars, wages \$10 per month and board. Applicants must be over thirty years of age. Address, T. S. Bertram, 185 North Water St. Chicago, Ill.

The undersheriff of Forest county was in the city Thursday with a warrant for a young man who had jumped his board bill at a Cranston hotel. The man could not be located here, however, and the official returned empty handed.

Lumber, shingle and lath mill for sale. Ready to run. Address, W. D. NEVILLE, Eagle River, Wis.

James Murphy's new residence on Frederick street will be ready for occupancy within a few weeks.

W. R. Callaway, general passenger agent of the Soo line, is sending his patrons a post card in the shape of an excellent photograph of himself.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Knecht are in Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fremo, who formerly made Rhinelander their home.

Al. Payment who is logging near Mercer was in the city Tuesday buying supplies. Mrs. Payment will arrive here within a few days to visit friends.

Rev. Father Baberek, of Rhinelander, will occupy the pulpit at St. John's Episcopal church next Sunday. —Wausau Pilot.

FOR SALE—House and 50 acres of land just outside city limits. At a bargain. Enquire at New North office.

Mrs. A. H. Marks and daughter May, who have been visiting at the home of R. J. Marks on Stevens street returned Tuesday to their home in Odanah.

Danner's Military Orchestra played for a large New Year's party at Eagle River Monday evening. This popular orchestra is kept very busily engaged now days.

Geo. Cook of Bancroft, Neb., arrived in the city Saturday. Prof. Cook is an experienced band leader and has been engaged to lead Danner's Military Band.

A dance was enjoyed by the people of the Town of Newbold Monday evening. The affair was given in their town hall and the music was furnished by the Allen Brothers.

The best toothbrush for children is Morton's Laxative Worm Balsam. Produces natural sleep, softens the gums and destroys all kinds of worms. See at J. J. Reardon's drug store, 104.

The New Year's dance given by the Military Orchestra at the Army Monday evening, proved an enjoyable occasion and was well attended.

State civil service examination will be held at city council room Saturday, January 6th, 9 a. m. to 12 m.; 120 p. m. to 420 p. m., under the local examiners E. A. Lowell, Wm. Orr and W. V. Reed.

W. J. Shannon returned Saturday from Appleton where he spent a week with relatives. The enjoyment of his trip was somewhat marred by a slight case of blood poisoning which developed above his left eye, causing him considerable pain.

Three little babies were nestled in bed. "I'll name William, Willie and Bill," mother said.

Wife washes milk, for triplets they be. She says her good luck to Rocky Mountain Tea. (Great baby medicine. J. J. Reardon.)

Mrs. Oscar Bergren of Lewiston, Mont., was in Rhinelander several days of this week a guest of her cousin, Axel Lindgren. She departed for Ashland Monday, where she will spend a short time before returning to her western home.

The topic for the morning service at the Methodist Episcopal church is "On the Threshold". In the evening a union service will be held at which the Rev. A. G. Wilson of the Congregational church will preach.

You will not find beauty in rouge put on complexion white wash. True beauty comes to them only that take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It is a wonderful tonic and beautifier. 25 cents Tea or Tablets. J. J. Reardon.

Charles Hall, who for the past four years has held a position in the Brown Bros. Lbr. Co.'s office, has severed his connections with that firm. He departed Monday morning for a two week's trip to points in the southern part of the state.

Jos. Crow who has been an employee at the Jefferson jewelry store the past two years, will soon leave for Thief River Falls, Minn., and from there expects to go to Mantoloking where he will make his future home. —Minocqua Times.

The Bell Telephone Company has called a meeting of all independent companies associated with it to be held in Wausau Friday, Jan. 5. Messrs. F. E. Parker and C. H. Langley have been delegated to represent the Rhinelander Mutual to attend this meeting.

That some former residents of Rhinelander learned while here to know the value of a properly made harness is a pretty safe guess. They also remember that Chas. Roepke is the man who makes them. For the past month Mr. Roepke has been busier than half a dozen men ought to be trying to catch up on orders from Sand Point Idaho and other western places.

Mrs. Chas. Bell held an informal reception at the Rapids House on New Year's day. About fifty of her friends took advantage of the occasion to wish her a happy and prosperous new year. The young people took possession of the dining room where they enjoyed an impromptu dance. Later in the evening refreshments were served, after which the company dispersed.

Logging job to let. Inquire of STEVENSON LUMBER CO.

Royal Baking Powder

is made of Grape Cream of Tartar.

Absolutely Pure.
Makes the food more Wholesome and Delicious.

PERSONAL MENTION

—Miss Anna Jennings is visiting in Bundy.

—Chas. Nichols spent New Year's day in Antigo.

—Miss Ivy Rogers left for Stevens Point Tuesday.

—P. L. Whittier returned Thursday from Menominee.

—Miss Mary Elliott returned to her school at Waukegan.

—Robert Miller transacted business in Minocqua Thursday.

—Mrs. R. F. Tompkins went to Minneapolis yesterday.

—Mrs. Gus. Urbank is the guest of relatives in Milwaukee.

—Miss Sommers of Stevens Point is visiting friends in the city.

—W. J. Neu was over from Three Lakes on business Saturday.

—Miss Lulu Apple went to Wausau Tuesday to visit relatives.

—Miss Florence Gleason returned to Hackley Tuesday morning.

—Miss Alma Leiben-teins spent New Year's day with Antigo friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Reardon were visitors in Minneapolis this week.

—Miss Agnes Howard is home from Wautoma to remain several weeks.

—Miss Jennie Hindahl has returned from a visit with friends in Wausau.

—Miss Grace Davis is visiting her friend Miss Lillian Foster in this city.

—Mrs. C. B. Coleman of Eagle River was a Rhinelander visitor Saturday.

—Gerry E. Brown returned Saturday from a three days' visit in Green Bay.

—Misses Winnie Gleason and Esther Newell returned Tuesday to Oshkosh.

—Miss Jennie Merow, of Minneapolis is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Ray Marks.

—Mrs. Frank Jaka of Boyne City, Mich., is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. A. Riek.

—Chris. Melkerson of Star Lake was an over Sunday guest of friends in the city.

—Miss Fulley returned Saturday from a week's visit at her home in Oshkosh.

—Theodore Torken of Fond du Lac was in the city calling on friends this week.

—Henry Abel and H. E. Schellenger spent Monday with friends in Ironwood, Mich.

—Wm. O'Brien, of the Brown Bros. office force, is the guest of friends in Manitowish.

—Chief of Police Straub will spend a few days this week at his old home in New London.

—Myron H. Thompson of Three Lakes spent Friday and Saturday here on business.

—Walter Sells returned Sunday morning from a week's visit at his home in Wausau.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Brown and children departed Tuesday night for San Antonio, Tex.

—Miss Minetta Russell of Cranston was the guest New Year's day of Miss Harriet Walsh.

—Mrs. Walter Hliners has returned from a visit with her parents in Lac du Flambeau.

—Mr. and Mrs. Al. Martell, of Two Rivers, are the guests of relatives and friends in the city.

—Miss Bertha Sweet has been entertaining her friend, Miss Anna Klemmer, of Oshkosh.

—Mrs. C. J. O'Brien and son Will visited with friends Monday at Antigo their former home.

—James Carry, a young man from Berwick, Minn., is a guest at the residence of P. Plunkett.

—F. Emmerting has returned from Milwaukee where he spent the week with friends and relatives.

—Mrs. J. J. Sullivan and Mrs. J. Morry of Minocqua, did shopping in Rhinelander last Thursday.

—Miss Lydia Green, who has been visiting with friends in Milwaukee, returned to the city Monday.

—Mr. Connor returned to Minneapolis Thursday morning after a week's visit at the home of Jas. Gleason.

—Geo. Mason of the Mason-Dixon Lbr. Co., was up from Madison last week looking after his interests.

There is no P. M. with extra. Always time of American food made with

Calumet Baking Powder

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O.A. KOLDEN PROP. THE PEOPLE'S SAVINGS STORE

We are busy taking inventory and find many odds and ends as we go through our enormous stocks, which will be sold at bargains next week. Watch the next issue for our ad.

THE PEOPLE'S SAVINGS STORE.

After the mad rush for holiday goods comes the sane purchasers

Of Good Things to Wear.

We have them in all our lines.
Suits for neatness and durability
Overcoats of the best material and workmanship
Men's fur coats from the leading houses in the country.

Here's a Snap for Some one
One Ladies' Near Seal Coat, size 36 to sell at a bargain. A rare opportunity.

Our line of Men's Patent Leather Shoes and dancing pumps are up to the times.

GARY & DANIELSON.

Talking Machines! The Edison and Victor Kind.

Our trade on these instruments during the holiday season was enormous and nearly exhausted our stock. We are stocked up again now, however, and are in a better position than before to supply the trade with these machines. Nothing else supplies the place of a Phonograph and one should be in every home.

500 New Records Have Just Been Received

for both Edison and Victor machines and comprise a collection of standard and classical selections by band and orchestra, as well as the latest popular songs carefully selected exclusively for our trade. We are in a position to secure the latest records for Edison machines, and buy only the best. Whenever there's anything new that is good, we get it.

We heartily invite the public to come in and hear them before you purchase elsewhere.

CARLING & JEWETT

Music Dealers and Jewelers

—Rhinehart Brush, who is employed in the Northwestern department, visited Antigo relatives this week.

—Pat Kelley, a prosperous young Waterman merchant, was the guest of friends in the city Thursday and Friday.

—Miss Ethel Carlisle returned today to her home in Elletts after a ten days' visit here with her sister, Mrs. Fred Rheume.

—Mrs. Sexton and children, who have been guests at the home of W. H. Trumbull, returned to Marshfield Monday.

—Miss Irene Abbott, teacher at Lac du Flambeau, returned there Monday after spending the vacation at her home here.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Standen of Merrill have been the guests of their son E. C. Standen and family on Oneida avenue.

—Miss Mattie Lusher of Superior is the guest of Mrs. D. Kirk.

—Mrs. Angus McDonald of Hurley and Miss May McDonald of this city are spending a few days in Chicago and Milwaukee.

—Miss Jennie Eby went to Poyssippi, Wis., last week for a visit of a few weeks with relatives and friends there and in Milwaukee.

—Miss Anna Sweetburg, one of the efficient lady clerks at the People's Savings Store, is the guest of friends in Ironwood, Mich.

—Richard Coffey of Marietta, a marine engineer on the lakes, has been the guest of his brother, Thos. Coffey on Brown street.

—Miss Pearl La Mere, of Grand Rapids, Minn., who formerly resided in this city is the guest of the Misses Bertha and Hattie Sweet.

—Mrs. Calmes and children returned Friday to their home in Cranston after a visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Plunkett.

See Eby the land man for all kind of bargains in timber and cut over lands. I have the largest and most complete list in the country; have several very choice places near the city for dairy, chicken or truck farming from 10 acres up. Also have a large list of improved city property and vacant lots. Among some the B. I. Herr addition lots are selling fast. In this addition, will sell on easy terms.

Have also a first class line of fire insurance.

For further information, SEE EBY, The Land Man about it Rapids House, Rhinelander, Wis.

STORIES OF THE FAKIRS

By J. P. JOHNSTON
Author of "Twenty Years of Hustling," "What Happened to Johnston," Etc.

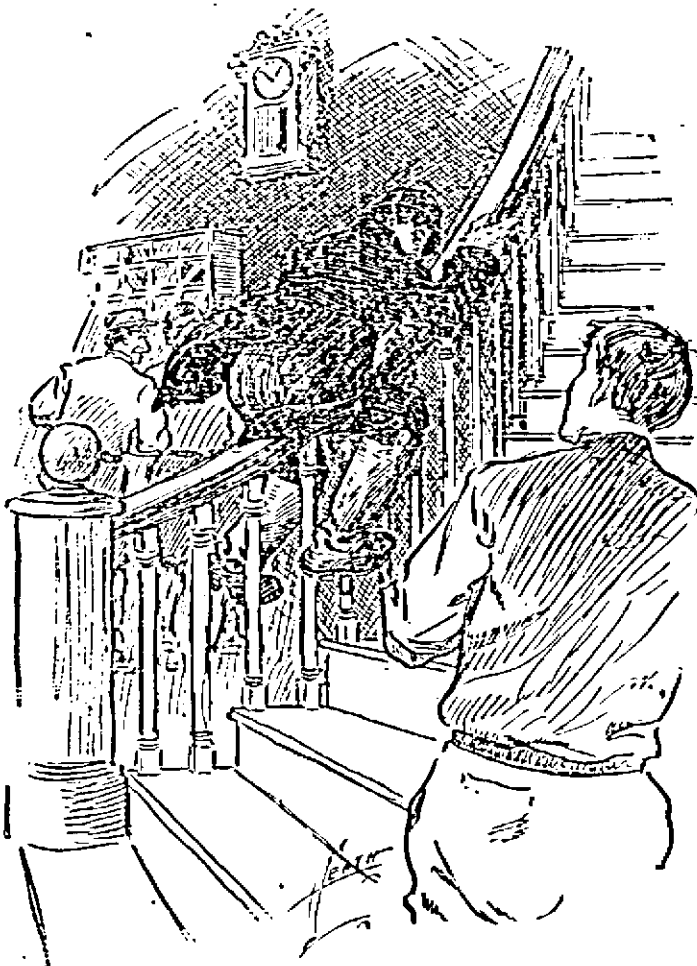
A "SOCIETY MAN'S" GRAFT.

Interesting Career of a "Good Fellow."—When Out with the Boys He Proves an All-Round Entertainer—His Neighbors Treat and He Politely Gathers In the Change—Ends in a Charity Hospital—So-Called "Painter" Begs Loan for Dying Mother's Sake—Arrested Fifty Times—Graft Supports Family for Fifteen Years.

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph P. Johnston.)

For many years I used to meet occasionally a young man who was raised in a small town in Ohio, near my old home. He became somewhat wayward in early life and got beyond the control of his family. He drifted about the country, coming and going at will, and usually well supplied with cash.

He was a handsome fellow, a fluent talker, a good story teller, an excellent



He Mounted the Banister and Slid Down to the Office Floor.

dancer; he sang and played the piano and was in short just such a chap as would win the admiration of the up-to-date young folk.

None of his acquaintances, old or new, could ever furnish the slightest information as to his means of support. No one ever heard of his being in any trouble, or of his having caused anyone else trouble.

When asked what he was doing he answered: "I walk nights to keep from sleeping, and sleep days to keep from eating," and with no further argument he managed to change the subject.

His stay in any particular town did not exceed two months, during which time he was, as a rule, the "lion" of society. As a round dancer, he had few equals. When "out with the boys" he could execute a jig or dog dance superior to the average professional and was an all-around entertainer.

One time I happened to run across him at Jackson, Mich. While sitting in the hotel office I heard loud talking in the barroom, and a moment later a rough and tumble fight was in progress.

The first person I saw was this man standing with his back to the bar, and two young men standing in front of him, both executing blows upon his already battered countenance. Observing that the poor fellow was ready to collapse, I quickly interfered, and soon had him out of reach, after which I returned to the barroom. Several men told the cause of the rumput.

This, it seems, was his second visit to Jackson. On his previous visit to "boys" thought they had gotten on to his graft and now they were sure they were right, the result of which was a sound thrashing.

He was always on hand when anyone was treating at the bar, and never failed to be one of the party, when the boys of the town went out for a "time."

When some man ordered the drinks he instantly began telling some interesting story or singing a song, in the meantime keeping an eye out, as to the amount of currency the man laid down with which to pay his bill. When the bartender brought the change and laid it on the counter this grafter instantly raked it off and resumed his antics thus detracting the attention of the man who had done the treating. In many instances the latter would notice what had occurred, but inasmuch as he had perhaps only recently met the distinguished looking personage, rather than cause him the slightest humiliation, and believing it a mistake, he said nothing about it.

During his first stay in Jackson he was fairly lionized by the best young people there, and had successfully played his graft for four or five weeks before any of the boys had dropped on to his game. After they began to discuss the matter several of the bartenders admitted that they had observed his methods, but as he was a

good mixer and profitable to have around, they remained silent.

One bartender declared that he kept account of the amount he had raked off in one evening, when a dozen or more of the "rounders" of the city were buying drinks at his bar, and it amounted to over ten dollars within a space of three hours, and not a soul suspected a thing wrong.

The next morning after the barroom affray, I had a long talk with my old neighbor, and wormed from him a confession of his methods.

The next time I saw him was at Adrian, Mich.

As I came out of the dining-room I met him in company with the Toledo baseball team, who were to play the Adrians there that day. He had been at Toledo for some time, and had only recently come to Adrian.

That afternoon the hotel clerk said to me:

"Say, Johnston, that friend of yours is in trouble."

"How so?"

"Well," said the clerk, "it seems that through some misrepresentation he procured credit for a suit of clothes in Toledo before he came here, and when the Toledo baseball team found him here one of the members wired the Toledo tailors of his whereabouts, and they arrived only a few moments ago, and he and they are upstairs in his room."

"Understand that they have brought with them an old suit of clothes (the worst they could find), which they are going to force him to take in exchange for the fine suit he beat them out of."

The clerk had no sooner finished his explanation than the grafter appeared at the head of the stairs, and mounting the banister, slid down to the office

floor in a jiffy, and shot out of the back door. A worse looking hole I never saw. He had on an old pair of story boots, a pair of trousers, a vest twice too large for him, an old-fashioned long-tailed coat, and the worst looking old plug hat one could imagine. Had he been paid \$1,000 a week to do "the hole" on the vaudeville stage, he couldn't have beat it.

At least two years after when I questioned him as to what he did on that dreadful occasion he said that he knew of a farmer living several miles out of Adrian, who was formerly from his town, and by evening of that day he had arrived at this farmer's house. He made a clean breast of the affair and worked hard for the farmer six months at \$16 per month to get on his feet again.

He wound up his career in a Chicago charity hospital where he died with tuberculosis and was buried in the pauper's field.

When I was engaged in the wholesale jewelry business in Chicago, an elderly man, who appeared like a laborer, began calling at my store. He always made inquiries for old gold spectacle frames.

Having sold him several lots I began to wonder what he was doing with so many old gold frames. He couldn't possibly sell them to dealers and were he to offer a second-hand frame to a customer, as a retailer, he could hardly expect to interest him.

I finally asked him, and he explained to me, although he said he had never told anyone before, not even his wife or his children.

He had been working his graft for 15 years. In the meantime his children had been well educated.

His family, neighbors and friends supposed that all these years he was a United States detective, and after hearing the wonderful experiences he related of numerous hair-breadth escapes in capturing moonshiners, counterfeiters and other law breakers they regarded him as a man of extraordinary ability.

Frequently he would leave home, after providing his family with every comfort of life, and remain away two and three months without writing a word.

He had been arrested over 10 times during the 15 years, had been discharged 11 times without a fine; had been fined two or three dollars and costs about 20 times; was fined \$20 and \$25 and costs on two charges, and had been sentenced to ten days in jail on one occasion and 20 days on another.

This was his graft. In selecting old gold frames he picked out those of the lightest weight, for as he always purchased them by weight the lighter the frames the less they cost him. He never took the precaution to clean them up, preferring that they have the appearance of having been worn for some time. His then went to a lens

manufacturer and purchased all the culls or seconds and thirds of about the same refractive power as he himself wore for reading and close work. In each of the solid gold frames he put a pair of these cheap lenses. The frames cost about 70 cents each; the cost of lenses did not exceed 50 cents per dozen pair, which made the entire cost of each pair of spectacles about 80 cents.

A town of any size could be worked on his graft, but he found that cities ranging in population from 10,000 to 50,000 were the most profitable. On arriving at a town he donned an old, well-worn painter's blouse. In selecting a victim he chose a man about his own age, possibly a grocer, or the proprietor of a meat market.

Calling upon his man he explained that he was a painter by trade, and had just arrived in the town with a view to looking up a job. On going to the post office he said he had received news from his wife that his mother was at the point of death and wanted him to hurry home. Then he took a pair of spectacles from his pocket.

"I am here almost strangled," he continued, "and I am nearly frantic to reach my mother's bedside. It will cost me five dollars to get home, and if you will let me have that amount on my spectacles, I will send you six dollars as soon as I get home, and you can return them to me. They are solid gold, and cost me \$12 when new. Of course I am a stranger to you, and perhaps you are no judge of the quality of such frames, but to show that I am honest I will leave them with you, and return this afternoon, as my train does not leave until evening. This will give you plenty of time to take them to some jeweler who can tell whether or not they are solid gold. If you will help me out, I will have the six dollars back here inside of two days."

After "planting" this pair, as he termed it, he immediately started for the other side of the town and "planted" another pair with some business man on the same proposition. Before "rounding up" he planted on an average four pairs in each town.

Toward evening he made his "round up" and either put back the spectacles or borrowed anywhere from three to five dollars.

When asked how it happened that he had been arrested so many times he laughed and explained that the greatest trouble he had was that most invariably every man with whom he "planted" a pair would take them to the best jeweler in town. This fact often led to unpleasantness and it was always hard to explain matters.

It was not an uncommon thing for him to call upon some man on his "round up" and find him ready to call an officer.

When caught he found that the best way was to look his man squarely in the eye and say:

"This is my way of doing business; you have yours. At any rate, no reputable jeweler in this town can say that in any way misrepresented these glasses when I told you that they were solid gold. There is no law to compel you to loan me five dollars and no law to prevent me from asking you for a loan, so what's going to be done about it?"

He said that he found this plan much better than to cringe and attempt an apology or explanation.

The last time I saw this old "grafter" he was wearing the end of his career.

JAGUAR AND ALLIGATOR.

Supposed to Be the Only Animal That Knows How to Attack the Savarian.

The most interesting thing about crocodiles and alligators, declares the author of "The Romance of the Animal World," is the way they get their food. This they do mostly, and by preference, in the water; but they have also a habit of lying in wait upon the mud of river banks until some animal approaches sufficiently near to be within their reach.

Lying sunk in the mud, and of the color of mud themselves, they may well be mistaken for a log. A wad of pig or some other animal fond of rooting in the mud, sees the long, shapeless object, but is not disturbed by it as he roots happily among the reed beds. He looks up suddenly to find that the log has moved. One end of it, the longest, thinnest end, the tail, is gliding away in a curve; but like an arrow loosed, it flies back and meets the body of the pig with a tremendous sideways blow and the poor pig falls in a heap.

With a sudden, swift rush the alligator is upon him, and seizing the body by the skin, which it holds puckered up between its front teeth, it shakes it furiously, as a terrier would a rat, and then half drags, half pushes it before it as it crawls through the mud to the water's edge.

There is only one wild animal, says the author, that will purposely attack an alligator, and that is the jaguar of South America. The jaguar springs on the back of the alligator and with all his might tears at the roots of the reptile's tail. This, possibly, is with the idea of paralyzing that member and thus rendering it incapable of rendering those mighty sweeps from side to side which are more to be feared than even the great armed jaws.

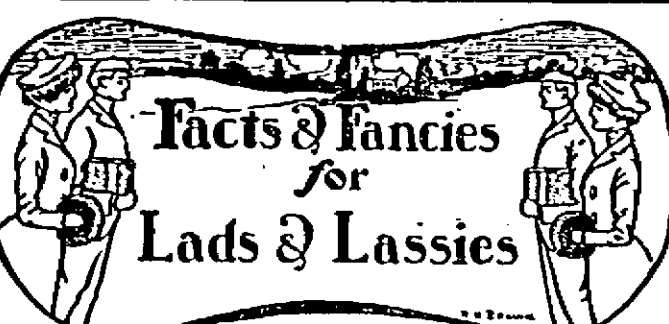
The fear of both these weapons may deter the jaguar from clawing the throat of the savarian, for were he to be shaken off in the latter struggles, he would be more exposed to either than if he fell farther back.

Instances of the jaguar's success in destroying the alligator are given by various observers.

More Than a Chair.

When Prof. Eliot, of Harvard, was touring on the Pacific coast, he visited the University of Washington, at Seattle. Prof. O. B. Johnston was at that time one of the leading lights of the college, and President Eliot became much interested in him. During the course of a conversation the eastern president asked the western man what chair he held.

"Well," said Prof. Johnston, "I am professor of biology, but I also give instructions in meteorology, botany, physiology, chemistry, entomology and a few others." "I should say that you occupied a whole street, not a chair," replied Harvard's chief.



Facts & Fancies for Lads & Lassies

PUZZLING CARD TRICK.

How One Can Manipulate the Little Pasteboards So as to Fool His Friends.

This easily performed and amusing trick is done with an ordinary pack of cards. Ask one of the audience to place both hands flat on the table, then insert between each finger of his right hand two cards, or one pair, at a time. This will require four pairs of cards. Follow the same method with his left hand, but placing a single card, instead of a pair, between the third and

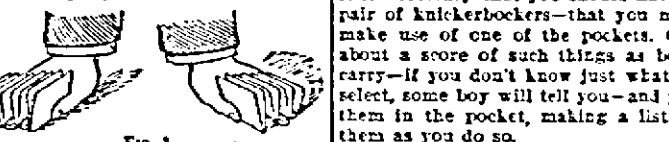


Fig. 1. PLACING THE CARDS.

little fingers (Fig. 1). This will require three pairs and an odd card, or 15 cards in all to the two hands.

Now take the two cards which are between the third and little fingers of his right hand and lay them down on the table separately side by side, at the same time saying: "That's one pair;" then take the next pair, separate the two cards and lay one on each of the cards already on the table, and say: "There's another pair." Follow exactly the same method with the remaining pairs, making the same remark with each, until only the odd

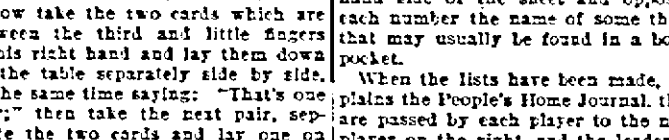


Fig. 2. THE CARD FILES.

card remains. This is to be placed on the left-hand pile of cards on the table.

Having made up the two little piles of cards on the table nice and straight (so the cards in each cannot be counted), ask anyone in the company to name which pile contains the odd card. As you have put the odd card on the left-hand pile, that will be the one selected. You then lift that pile and count out the eight cards that are in it into four pairs. Then lift the other pile and count out three pairs and an odd one over.

As there are seven pairs of cards used each pile must contain seven cards. This fact is not apparent to the company if the trick is done neatly and quickly, explains the People's Home Journal, and the odd card will, of course, make an even number of cards in the pile to which it is added. Fig. 2 shows the cards as they are laid out into the two piles loosely. This is done to explain how the seven cards come in each pile.

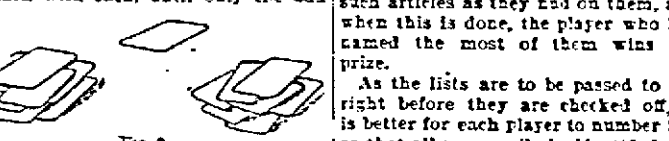


Fig. 3. THE CARD FILES.

Commercialized Athletics.

The gate receipts of some of the big college football games on Thanksgiving day are as high as \$20,000 and \$30,000, the Chicago Record-Herald says, in an editorial discussing "commercialized college athletics." It notes that President Schurman says that it could not be driven out without the abolition of the gate receipts, and that President Harper suggests that a fund be raised to produce \$15,000 a year, and thus eliminate the money question. The Record-Herald concludes that: "Certain it is that if the universities cannot overcome their commercial system of grafting athletics at a time when hard blows against graft and similar abuses are being struck in both the political and business spheres of practical life, they will be left in an awkward position whenever their claim to be the bearers of the torch of progress is under consideration."

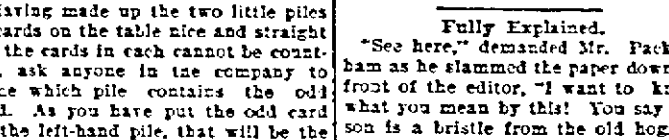


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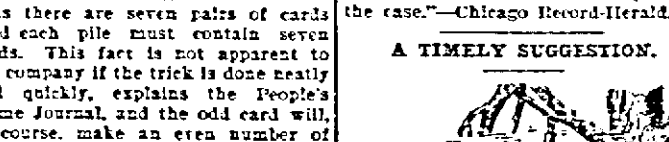


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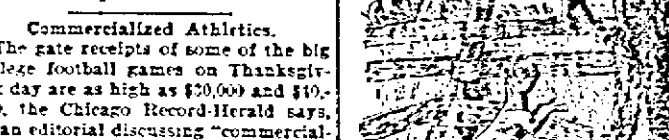


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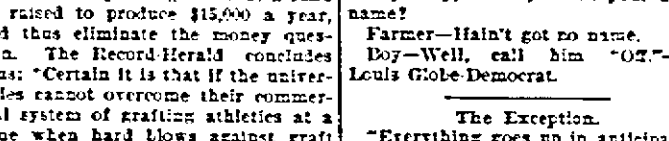


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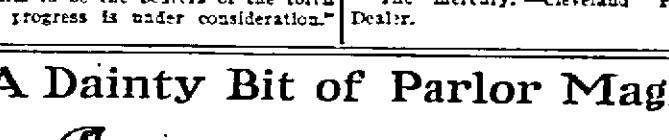


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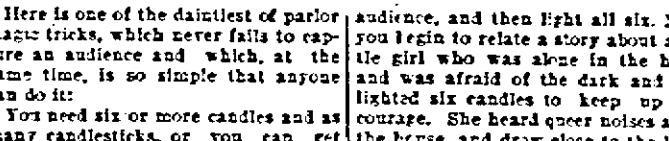


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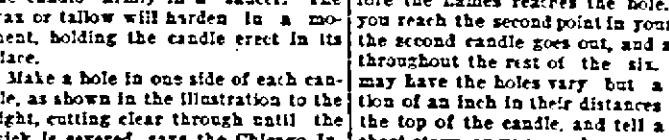


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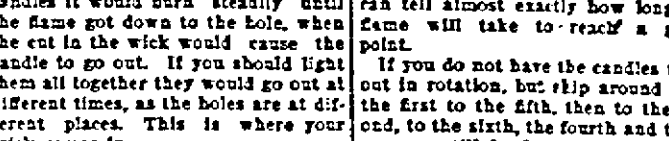


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GINSENG IN MAINE.

DISCOVERY OF A PATCH WORTH A SMALL FORTUNE.

Student of a University Law School in Bangor, Maine, Finds a Mysterious Source of Riches.

If a rich vein of gold-bearing quartz had been discovered on the side of Whitney's mountain the rush of fortune seekers would not have been greater than it has been to Sarsaparilla gully during the last few weeks, owing to the finding of ginseng in great quantities in the gravelly soil on the gully banks, says a recent Newburg (Me.) report.

The pioneer in the business is John M. Thurlough, a student at the University of Maine law school, in Bangor. Last year it was noticed that he joined in none of the Saturday games played by the students.

The reason Thurlough assigned for absenting himself every Saturday was that he wanted to go to his home in Fairfield and pass the Sabbath with his parents, though it was noticed that he never left his boarding place on rainy Saturdays. Further research developed the fact that he was buying expensive sets of law books and filling his room with costly furniture.

Finally, when he bought a \$200 piano and had it installed in his room, the gossips learned the secret of his sudden access to riches, and most of the country had something to talk about for a year to come. The explanation made by young Thurlough was very simple.

He had an aunt living in Newburg, and one day when he was calling on her the family went to Sarsaparilla gully to dig roots for the usual spring bitters. The fame of the roots of Sarsaparilla gully had gone through the county years before.

By sprouting whole corn and then drying it, and grinding the grain and mixing it with sarsaparilla root and spruce brush and checkerberry leaves and sugar, and then adding yeast and letting the compound ferment, the residents were able to reach a condition of absolute health.

As young Thurlough helped to dig the health-giving roots he noticed they were bigger and more pulpy than ordinary sarsaparilla, and with a view of identifying the species to which the plants belonged, he took samples to Prof. Munson at Orono, who at once decided they were ginseng roots. Subsequent proceedings were easy.

Having a good working knowledge of the law, young Thurlough bonded the land lying on either side of the gully, and spent all of his spare time digging and preparing the ginseng root, for which there was a quick sale at \$250 a pound. By remaining silent concerning his source of revenue, the law student cleared up about \$10,000 last year, and sold his provisional lease to a Boston company for \$3,000 in cash.

It is asserted that the company has dug and sold ginseng roots valued at \$18,000 the past season, and now that the affair is no longer a secret, hundreds of eager people are hunting Dixmont and Newburg hills in the hope of finding another ginseng plantation. Many acres of pasture and woodland have been dug over, but with unsatisfactory results.

A BOY'S POCKET.

A Game Which Will Brighten Up the Dullest Company—How It Is Played.

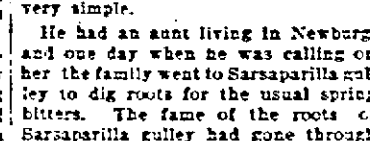
A pair of knickerbockers! Surely, you think, that is a queer name to give to a game, and yet it is one that will brighten up the dullest company. It has passed into a proverb that a boy's pocket is a sort of omnium gatherum, but did you ever really try to make a list of what he carries there? For the playing of this little game, it is necessary that you should have a pair of knickerbockers—that you may make use of one of the pockets. Get about a score of such things as boys carry—if you don't know just what to select, some boy will tell you—and put them in the pocket, making a list of them as you do so.

Now, for your game, give to each player a pencil and a sheet of paper, directing him or her to write down the numbers from one to 20 on the left-hand side of the sheet and opposite each number the name of some thing that may usually be found in a boy's pocket.

When the lists have been made, explain the People's Home Journal, they are passed by each player to the next player on the right, and the leader of the game then proceeds to take from the pocket provided for the occasion the articles that have been put there. Those who hold the lists check off such articles as they find on them, and when this is done, the player who has named the most of them wins the prize.

As the lists are to be passed to the right before they are checked off, it is better for each player to number his list so that all may easily be identified.

This may seem to be a very simple game, and so it is, but no game that you can suggest will make more fun—and that is what a game is for.

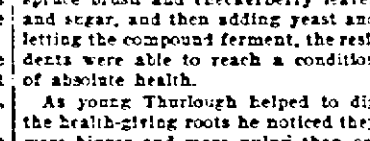


THE BOY'S POCKET.

Fully Explained.

"See here," demanded Mr. Packenham as he slammed the paper down in front of the editor, "I want to know what you mean by this! You say my son is a brisette from the old hog. I demand an explanation, sir!"

"Oh, that's all right. It was intended as a compliment. The idea is that he's a chip off the old block, only, you see, we tried to make the metaphor fit the case."—Chicago Record-Herald.

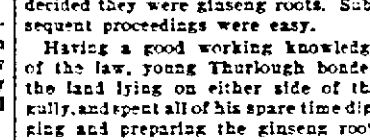


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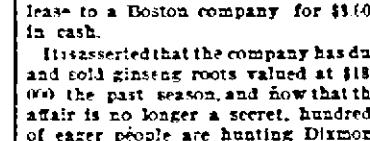


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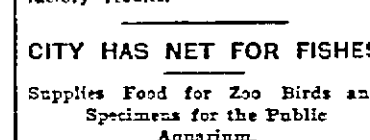


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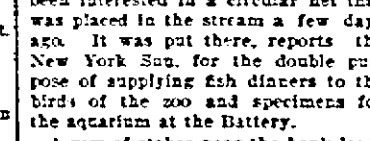


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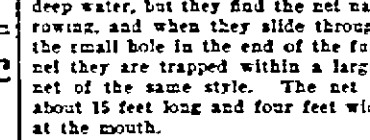


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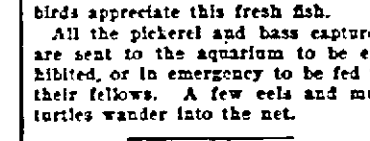


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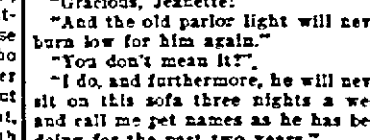


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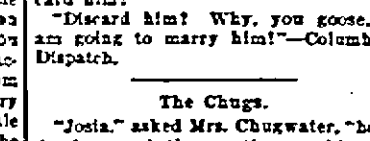


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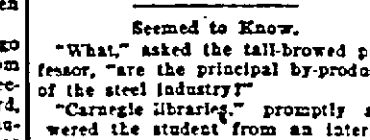


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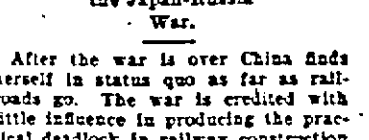
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CHINA GETS NO RAILROADS

Not Benefited in That Respect by the Japan-Russia War.

After the war is over China finds herself in status quo as far as railroads go. The war has created little influence in producing the practical deadlock in railway construction now obtaining in the celestial empire. An adequate railroad system would be a wonder worker, so great are its possibilities, but while the Chinese appreciate the need of some railroading to supplement the work of their canals and coolies, they have no realization of the development of a country by railroads. The amount of goods transported by coolies and in northern China by carts is almost beyond belief. In the interior of the greater portion of the country coolies and canals carry all the freight. What this means can be understood fairly when it is known that there is practically no railroad service at all in the more populous and richest parts of an empire of 400,000,000 people or more. Most of the roads are scarcely worthy the name. In the northern provinces the traffic in carts of a rough sort dominates the entire movement of goods to the seaboard. When waterways are frozen a great part of the year this is of necessity the case. It is in such regions that the first hold of the railroads has come. When the empire is served at all it is served by waterways. Along the Chinese coast there is a series of navigable rivers coming down from the interior, a series which has few equals the world over. From the Yalu and Pei-Ho at the north to the West river, passing through Canton in the south, these rivers seem to be formed to reach inland from the coast, connecting not only the coast cities with the interior cities, but the interior cities with each other by way of the coast as well. About midway between the north and south the great Yangtze reaches far into the interior, navigable almost to the western border of the empire, and by its tributaries offering still further connections with interior points. These streams are supplemented by canals, large and small, until the whole Yangtze and Yellow river plains are a vast network of waterways designed originally largely for irrigation and now used also for transportation.



THE CHINESE RAILROADS.

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Continued from first page.

did in former years, also \$15,000 from the Rhinelander Paper Co. in taxes that it never received before. The term of office, and considerable insurance from burned school houses and other city buildings, and still the taxes are the highest ever known. With these figures before them, it is not very likely that the heavy tax payers will fall over each other to get an opportunity to vote for the man who was to lower their taxes and raised them instead. The laboring men will not vote for him as he has taken occasion to belittle one of them in the public press. And there are a great many fair minded men who do not believe that it is quite fair for a man who occupies the position of mayor to throw stars at the poor unfortunate inmates of the county poor house. It makes no difference how these unfortunate people got there, they may have had no chance in this world, or they may have unknowingly thrown away the one chance, but in any event they are objects of pity not to be scoffed at. A man who will attempt to make political capital for himself at the expense of these poor unfortunate is not only unfit to be a public official, but he is not fit to live among civilized people.

After this last tirade by one who holds the office of mayor, we would like to say that if there are five men in business on South Brown street that are still willing to vote for the present mayor for another term we would be glad to publish their names.

For some reason the mayor keeps bringing up the water works question and now states that the people may demand an opportunity to vote on it again and will carry it three to one. We haven't noticed any immediate signs of this happening and we think we voice the sentiment of the voters when we say there is no danger of it. It is known that there are \$5,000 in bonds bearing 6 percent that the holders are willing to dispose of for \$75,000 in bonds bearing probably 4 or 5 percent. But why? In this game it is up to the bond holders to move next, and the people are waiting for it. We have heard that the city is held and that under the circumstances it would be best to buy. If that is the case why are the bond holders giving us \$5,000 and necessarily accepting a lower rate of interest? The following yield is suggested for use at the election the mayor states the people will demand:

South Scott Street
Good Bye Matt
Waterworks, Waterworks,
"Sally that Rat."

We have received eight well written communications from men who desired to "take a poke" at our present mayor but we are able to handle this case alone. However, we publish one that is from a well known citizen who stands for the best in every thing.

Rhinelander, Wis., Dec. 20, 1905.

Mr. Editor:—

Our esteemed mayor in his recent flights of brilliancy through the newspapers seems to presume that our citizens are over burdened with ignorance. He evidently presumes upon his election to the mayoralty. In his rulings during his incumbency of office he has shown this spirit of perfection.

Of course our citizens committed a most serious error in electing him to the high office of mayor, but mistakes can always be corrected when duly considered. It takes more than a cow bell to make a herd of cattle, and it takes more than a "blather-skitter" to make a mayor, even in Rhinelander. His evident desire to force the sale of these waterworks upon the city to the tune of \$75,000 without giving the city an opportunity of appraisal according to the conditions of the waterworks franchise is good evidence of his financial ability.

He speaks of turning down personal friends who sought access to the public funds. What does he mean? Could any one act simple Simon in this regard better than he?

He calls our indigent people "scapegoats" and proclaims himself hardened with their support. May God look down with mercy upon the withered mind of him who denounces the poor in such terms. Not many years ago our honorable mayor was close to the doors of the "scapegoat." Had it not been for a helping hand I dare say he could not now be transacting business in his wildest name.

In the history of the city no man ever gained prestige so easily nor lost it so rapidly as our present mayor. He sets himself up as a "reform mayor," and seeks to point out the direful condition of his fellow citizens; yet if he were able to follow back his serpentine trail of life would surely be more lenient in his judgment.

Already he is circulating petitions for renomination to office, while but a few months ago he declared himself out of the field. This fairly illustrates his course in office, he says one thing and does another.

If he were a wise prognosticator of political events, he could have now seen the majority of our citizens cherishing big knives for his benefit.

A TAXPAYER.

BOWLING SCORES.

Following are the high bowling scores at the Anderson alley for the past month:

W. J. Morgan..... 265 255 245 235
D. Kelly..... 245 235 225 215
R. Polly..... 225

Morgan rolled 40 games of 100 and over and Kelly rolled 22 of 50 and over.

SHEP'S NEW HORSE.

E. A. Shepard is the proud possessor of a fine piece of horseflesh as was ever exhibited on Rhinelander streets, purchased by him at the Chicago horse sale which was conducted in that city last week. The animal that bears the name of Getaway arrived in the city Monday morning and since that time has been receiving the admiration of our many horse fanciers. Getaway is a thoroughbred, a chestnut gelding standing 15 1/2 hands high and cost his present owner \$310. This is a pretty fancy price, but Gene says that price is not to be taken into consideration where the sale of a good horse is concerned. Before leaving Chicago he refused an offer of \$1000 for the animal. Getaway, whose trotting mark is 2:12 1/2 is a half brother of Tiger 2:05; Joe Caldwell 2:06; Strathmore 2:12; Cuckoo 2:13 and Homer 2:13. Like all thoroughbreds, Getaway hails from the south. Gene says that this is the first time the animal has seen snow and when taken from the car in this city started to walk on top of it. He says that before many moons go by Getaway will be talking Chippewa.

NEW SLICING MACHINE.

At a great expense, L. Emmertling has installed in his meat market on North Brown street a new American slicing machine, the only one of its kind in the city. This machine which is simple in construction, although substantially made, works easily and with marvelous rapidity. It will cut bacon, ham, both cooked and uncooked, roast beef, hot or cold, corned beef, pickled pork, dried beef, tongue, sausage, brat, cake and cheese in slices as thin as paper, or fifteen different thicknesses up to three eighths of an inch. One of these machines will do the work of five men and Mr. Emmertling finds that it is indispensable. He contemplates installing numerous other improvements in his market and by spring will have one of the neatest and most modern shops in the city.

SIMS HEADS TEACHERS.

Prof. J. F. Sims of the River Falls normal school was elected president of the Wisconsin Teachers' association over Prof. G. C. Shultz of the Whitewater normal school by a vote of 512 to 245.

The other officers will be: For first vice president—Principal J. T. Hooper of Ashland.

For second vice president Miss Elizabeth Waters of Fond du Lac.

For third vice president—Prof. H. S. Hyer of Stevens Point or H. P. Bird of La Crosse.

For treasurer—Miss Julia Rocka-fellow of Wausau.

For member of the executive committee—Miss Frances Walsh of Milwaukee.

ELECT OFFICERS.

P. H. & E. F. of A.

Ordn.—J. A. Dahlstrom.

Vice—Ordn.—N. P. Hansen.

Sec.—Sam Moberg.

Asst. Sec.—Isaac Isaacson.

Fin. Sec.—Andrew Schulstrom.

Vice Fin. Sec.—Andrew Wick.

Treas.—Hans Anderson.

Marshall—Ed. Carlson.

Vice-Marshall—John Anderson.

Chaplain—Martin Erickson.

Vice-Chaplain—Olaf Goldstrand.

J. V.—Arl Johnson.

V. V.—Ola Nyström.

Librarian—Paul Belke.

Vice Lib.—Andrew Wickstrom.

Trustee 1 1/2 yr.—Chas. Lund.

LOGGERS COMPLAIN.

Lumbermen operating in this section are vigorously complaining regarding the mildness of the weather thus far, which has not been sufficiently cold to freeze the swamps or insure good ice roads. Where long hauls are necessary, loggers find the proposition a bad one and work in the woods is progressing but slowly. While snow is plentiful, where a good share of the work is confined to the swamps a solid bottom is very essential.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Herman Zander and Charles Fredrickson, under the firm name of Zander & Fredrickson, is this day dissolved by mutual agreement. Mr. Fredrickson will pay all partnership debts and collect all partnership accounts.

Dated Rhinelander, Wis., Dec. 2, 1905.

Signed,
CHARLES FREDRICKSON.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, City Treasurer of the City of Rhinelander, that the tax roll for said City, for the year 1905, is in my hands for collection, and the taxes charged therein are subject to payment at my office at any time prior to the 31st day of January, 1906.

Dated this 23rd day of December A. D. 1905.

Office room 5, Merchants Bank Block
A. D. SUTTON

City Treasurer of Rhinelander Wis.

A Jamaican Lady Speaks Highly of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Mrs. Michael Hart, wife of the superintendent of Cart Services at Kingston, Jamaica, West Indies Islands, says that she has for some years used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs, croup and whooping cough and has found it very beneficial. She has implicit confidence in it and would not be without a bottle of it in the home.

Signed—Michael Hart.

LAY SERMON.

Then Peter arose and went with them, when he was come they brought him into the upper chamber, and all the brethren were gathered thither, and he shewed them and declared unto them all that he had done and taught, as he commanded him, until the day of Pentecost. Acts, 1:22-23.

Flattery is the chief element in the construction of epitaphs. The laudatory commendation is strenuous against truth, but it does not forbid us to bear false witness for our neighbor after he is dead. Hence, if you want to obtain a true estimate of a man's character, you must consult something besides the inscription on his monument. The best and truest epitaphs are those we read in actual deeds of men, not in the language of the eulogists. You wonder through the city of the dead; you read the beautiful and touching tributes inscribed in the cold marble; perhaps you shed a tear for one whom you know not; yet you cannot help wondering whether those tender and loving words speak of the man as he was or as he might have been.

I do not deprecate this custom of eulogy. That a man has developed a shady side of character is no reason why we should volunteer to continue its development after his death. Ordinarily it should not concern us that our charity covers a few sins. Possibly Othello's idea was the best:

"Speak of me as I am; not extenuate, Nor set down aught in malice."

But I like Longfellow's best: "Let the dead pass by their dead!"

If it is desirable to ascertain the truth, through post mortem information concerning the departed, the surest means is to maintain a listening attitude among his contemporaries. There you shall find it, spontaneous and unadulterated. If you want to write biography there is your genuine material. If you want to allay the ghost of suspicion, or to confirm good or evil preconceptions, you can thus accomplish your object with unerring certainty.

The women of our text was one of the world's heroines whose history dates but once. We know not who or what she was. We are left to our own conceptions, and each may paint her as his fancy leads. She lived in the ancient world of Joppa. She was pure as the dew drop, sweet as the Rose of Sharon, beautiful as the Lily of the Valley. In her maiden prime she had loved and was beloved. But by death or treachery the golden spell was broken, and her love returned to its fountain, to dwell there sighing and singing forever. But she owned no rebellious spirit. Her heart, though sad, was yet as sweet as ever. Her soul, though shaken, was steadfast to its love and duty.

Her life was even purer for its suffering. To her there came no earthly love. The first had left a void forever to be unfilled. She took no marriage vows, acknowledged no earthly master. She walked earth's fields alone. She wandered through life's devious ways with no loving hand to guide, no attendant form to lead the way, no soothing companion to cheer with pleasant words or pluck the radiant flowers that bloomed along her path. Her home was a bower of beauty, but its tenant dwelt in solitude. No husband came at twilight to rest from weary toil and enjoy the pure companionship that hallows home and hearthstone. No children clung to her knee to gratify their joy, or claim for their childish sorrows the sympathy and help of sweet and tender motherhood. Yet she was never alone. There was a guiding hand seen only by the presence of purity; a cheering voice heard only by the spirit's ear; a constant presence to be felt only by the soul reduced by sacred love and cleansed from earthly dross.

I have said we know not who she was. That is true as to all the details of ancestry, birth and life. Yet this memorial of Dorcas is traced on a sacred page, whose brief record gives us warrant for placing her among earth's loveliest and best. It is unanimous that the beginning of her biography is the relation of her death; and this short but ineffable story of six verses is more suggestive than countless pages of florid eulogy.

This devoted woman was doubtless wealthy, and thus able to fully yield to the impulses of her benevolent spirit. She was the benefactor of many, the honored and loved of all. The weeping widows who surrounded her pronounced her most touching and eloquent eulogy when they pointed to the garments her willing hands had made. What a wonderful funeral assembly that was! "The host of heraldry, the pomp of power" never produced its equal. King Arthur had no such honor when "watched by sleeping queens." The memory of loving deeds opens the true fountain of tears, and the eulogy of a life devoted to love and service more real and heart felt tribute than all the display of chivalry that made the Round Table illustrious.

Dorcas was still young in years, but her devotion to the service of the needy made her indispensable. In those primal life days miracles were needed to confirm wavering faith and convince the unbelieving; but they were not performed as in olden traditions of power or upon any assumption of personal superiority. The life work of Dorcas had not then been completed. The poor, the afflicted, the sorrowing still needed her sympathy and ministrations. They must not be left comfortless even if the good Father of all must reverse his decree and restore the precious life.

We can all understand the sorrow of the weeping widows assembled around their departed benefactress. Their grief was genuine, but I wonder whether they had appreciated her as fully in life as when death had claimed her. Ingratitude and discontent are things which often confront those who dedicate themselves to benevolence. I imagine that Dorcas was no exception. Doubtless she found many discouragements in the lack of thankfulness and the quarrelsome complaining of those who received her benefactions. But she must have needed a simple compensation in the undimmed gratitude of others, and the blessings they lavished upon her. And so it is with all who truly serve. In due time they shall reap if they faint not. The devoted lover of humanity will not be discouraged by rebuffs or disheartened by ingratitude. Courtesy and constancy are the necessities of success in the field of philanthropy. The mantle of Dorcas has fallen on many a worthy successor, but that honor means that his wearer should be a life worker. There is no increase from labor to one who is inspired by duty. There are arduous places all about the way, but they are temporary. The weary forerunner must resume their journey and tread the path to the end. But in all this there is no real discouragement. The divine hand is always ready with its healing touch. The Master's appreciation is always enough to comfort the aching heart and compensate for all its disappointments. Unnoted, unpraised, unappreciated, the miracle of preservation is equal to that of restoration, and the same power that wrought in the upper room at Joppa shall keep you until your work is done, and shall bring you the tribute of love here and beatitude in a higher, nobler and a better life. So mote it be.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50 cent bottle of given's Warranted Syrup of Tar, if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 50 cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

W. J. J. Reardon.

How to Prevent Bilious Attacks.

One who is subject to bilious attacks will notice that for a day or more before the attack he is not hungry at meal times and feels dull after eating. A dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets when these first symptoms appear will ward off the attack. They are for sale by

Andrie & Hinman.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT FOR Oconto County.

In the matter of the estate of John H. McDaniel deceased. In Probate. The claims and demands of all persons against John H. McDaniel deceased, late of the Town of Lynne, in said county, and he deceased, claimed and allowed by the County Court of Oconto County, at the regular term of said Court, to be held at the Court House in the City of Rhinelander, and for said County, on the first Monday of January, and on the first Tuesday of August, A. D. 1905.

Also, that six months from and after the 24th day of January, A. D. 1906, in the time limited, a creditor of said John H. McDaniel deceased, to present his claim to said Court for examination and allowance.

Dated January 1906.

By order of the Court,
LESLIE ILLINGS, County Judge.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

C. & N. W. R'y Time Tables

SOUTH BOUND DEPART.

No. 14—3:40 a. m. Daily, except Sunday.
No. 2—10:45 a. m. Daily, except Sunday.
No. 6—11:25 p. m. Daily.
No. 20—1:15 p. m. Sunday only.
No. 32—4:45 p. m. way freight, D. ex. San Francisco.
NORTH BOUND ARRIVE.

No. 13—11:42 p. m. Daily, except Sunday.
No. 17—1:17 p. m. Daily, except Sunday.
No. 11—2:55 a. m. Daily.
No. 21—2:55 p. m. Sunday only.
No. 23—2:55 a. m. way freight, D. ex. San Francisco.
Jan. 20, 1906. W. C. KINER, Asst. Mgr.

MINNAPOLIS, St. Paul & South St. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.

Atlantic Limited, No. 8—2:10 a. m.
Glacier Local No. 150—7:40 a. m.
Way Freight No. 224—8:00 a. m.
Daily. Daily except Sunday.
No. 8 has solid vestibule sleepers between Minneapolis and Montreal.
No. 150 makes close connection at Pea. Lake for all points north and south on C. M. & St. P. R'y.

WEST BOUND.

Pacific Limited, No. 7—2:10 a. m.
Minneapolis Local No. 824—7:20 a. m.
Way Freight No. 254—8:00 a. m.
Daily. Daily except Sunday.
No. 7 makes connections at Minneapolis for all points west.
Through tickets furnished to all parts of the world and baggage checked through to destination.

R. F. TOMPKIN, Agent.

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Collections Rhinelander, Wis.

S. H. ALBAN,
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Collections promptly attended to. Office in Merchants State Bank building.

L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor.
Rhinelander, Wis.

A. W. SHELTON,
Attorney at Law.
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S. S. MILLER,
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Throughout this wide area fertile land is yet to be had at— from the Northern standpoint—VERY LOW PRICES. From some of this land an average of \$16.95, net, was made last year on Strawberry. From Cantaloupes \$250.00. Peaches, Apples, Grapes return handsomely. Cattle need but little winter feed. Write me for facts and figures.

G. A. PARK, GEN. IMMIGRATION AND INDUSTRIAL AGENT.

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LOUISVILLE, KY.

WE WIN THE LAURELS

In competition for beer supremacy with the Rhinelander brand. Purity, palatability and all round excellence prove our claim to first prize for all that's best in beer. Singularly enough our charge for this whole some beverage is little if any more than that made for inferior goods. \$1.00 buys a case of pint bottles, with no additional cost for delivery any where in the city.

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If you are one of the people who expect laundry work within a reasonable time, or when it is promised, send it to the

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Fish and Vegetables in Season.

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